

MADRIGAL 5*



|UcH strange effects wrought by thought-
wounding

CUPID,

In changing me to fish, his baits to
swallow; With poison choking me,
unless that you bid Him to my
stomach give some antidote!

Fly, little god, with wings of swallow !
Or if thy feathers fast float, That
antidote from my heart's Empress
bring J

My feeble senses to revive : Lest (if
thou wave it with an eagle's wing) Too late
thou come, and find me not alive!

MADRIGAL 6.



WHY loved I ? For love, to purchase
hatred! Or wherefore hates She ? but
that I should love her! Why were these
checks with tears bewatered ? Because
my tears might quench those sparks

Which with heat's pity move
her! Her cloudy frown, with mist her
beauty darks, To make it seem
obscured at my smiles*

In dark, true diamonds will shine ! Her
hate, rny love; her heat, my tears beguiles!
Fear makes her doubtful; yet her heart is mine